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"Independent in all things, Neutral in nothing."

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Correspondence between Acting Gov. Army and the Governor of Chihuahua.

MEXICO, DONA ANA COUNTY, New Mexico,
March 17th 1863.

To His Excellency LUIS TERRAZAS,
Governor of Chihuahua Mexico.
RESPECTED SIR,

I had the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your kind letter of the 14th of January and also your communication through Mr. Amberg of Santa Fe.

And in compliance with your suggestion and my communication to your Excellency through Mr. McManis of your City, I beg leave to inform you that I will give me great pleasure to meet you at Franklin, Texas, opposite El Paso at which place I will be on the 3rd day of April, and will remain until the 5th with the hope of having a personal interview with you, which will enable us to confer with each other in regard to the trade and intercourse between our respective States, much better than we can by writing.

I have the honor to send to you by the bearer of this an official copy of documents in relation to the present condition of Mexico, as published in Washington with the expectation that you will be able to meet me at the above time and place.

I have the honor to be very
Respectfully your Obedt. Servant,
W. F. M. ARMY,
Acting Governor.

SOVEREIGN GOVERNMENT OF THE STATE OF
CHIHUAHUA, CITY OF CHIHUAHUA,
March 14th 1863.

To His Excellency the Acting Governor of N. M.
HON. W. F. M. ARMY.

MR. DEAR SIR: I received the official communication dated by Your Excellency the 19th of this month in the County of Dona Ana, in which I am invited to a conference at the town of Franklin the 5th of next month, for the purpose of conferring upon matters pertaining to the commerce and friendly relations between our respective States.

Although it would be highly satisfactory to comply with this invitation, because of the greater success which attends oral communication and of the honor which would be conferred upon me to become personally acquainted with Your Excellency I regret to state that it will be impossible for me to be present as much because of the shortness of the interval fixed by Your Excellency as (among other obstacles) the approaching session of the State Legislature which convenes on the first of April.

There remains, then, no other recourse but to employ the pen in advancing the matters under consideration. And I assure Your Excellency that I shall do this with the most friendly and favorable disposition. For I most ardently desire to draw together by all means possible, the links that must bind our respective States and Governments. I received the copy of those documents which Your Excellency was pleased to forward me, and for them I return my sincere thanks.

Deeply anxious that Your Excellency may pardon my failure to be present at the place of convention, in view of the difficulties that I have set forth,

I have the honor to remain
Your Excellency's most
Obedient Servant,
Q. S. M. B.
(Signed) LUIS TERRAZAS.

LA MEXILLA DONA ANA COUNTY, N. M.
April 6th 1863
To His Excellency LUIS TERRAZAS,
Governor of the Sovereign
State of Chihuahua Mexico.

MR. DEAR SIR: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of the letter of Your Excellency dated the 24th ult. in which you inform me that it is impossible for you to meet me at Franklin and suggest the propriety of the employment of the pen to advance the matters which it was proposed to consider at our personal interview.

I much regret that circumstances prevented you from meeting me, as I had anticipated much pleasure to myself as well as benefit to both our countries from a personal conference with Your Excellency.

My disappointment however is not being able to see Your Excellency in person was to some extent moderated by the pleasure I had in the honor conferred upon me by the visit of two of the officers of your Government Hon. José María Urquiza the worthy Prefect of the Canton of El Paso, and the Hon. J. N. Tiburcio, the Collector of customs for the Republic of Mexico at El Paso, with whom I conversed upon all the matters of interest to our respective people, and who renewed the assurances so eloquently expressed in Your Excellency's letter in regard to your friendly and favorable disposition to draw together by all means possible the links that must bind our respective States and Governments.

Those gentlemen will communicate to you the conversation we had in regard to the means to be used in order to encourage mutual trade and commerce between our respective countries, and the means proposed to be adopted in order to make the currency of Mexico and the United States pass at par in both countries, and I will be pleased to receive from you any additional suggestions which will tend to facilitate commercial relations between our Government and that of the Republic of Mexico, so that I can communicate them to our Secretary of State at Washington.

From information derived from various citizens of the States of Chihuahua and Sonora I am convinced that in common with the borders of New Mexico, the citizens are suffering from the constant depredations of the Apache Indians and I am informed by Brigadier General Joseph R. West, Commanding the District of Arizona, that he communicated in January last to the Hon. José María Urquiza Prefect of El Paso that by direction of Brigadier General James H. Carlton, Commanding the Department of New Mexico, a

vigorous warfare is being prosecuted by the United States troops against the various tribes of Indians who infest the country lying East and West of the Rio Grande and North of the boundary of the Mexican Territory. Such measures as being prosecuted for the chastisement of these Indians as must either result in their complete subjugation or in driving them to seek refuge upon Mexican soil and be solicited your cooperation; to his communication no response has been received which Señor Urquiza supposes was occasioned by a failure of the communication to reach you.

I would now most respectfully suggest that you adopt precautions against such an inroad, and were you to take steps at the same time to punish the Indians that may seek refuge in your State, it would materially aid in ridding our frontier of an enemy whose atrocities are without number.

I would also most respectfully call the attention of Your Excellency to the quite common report in existence here, whether based upon fact or not, I am not prepared to say, that in various towns in Chihuahua, Japan particularly, the Apache Indians are courted and their ill gotten booty, fine a market and their necessities for ammunition are supplied through the cupidity of traders. This is a grave matter and one which you will not fail to see, but induces to, and invites a repetition of the crimes of the Indians. In my opinion if such a traffic is practiced it would be quite as effective to punish those engaged in it, as to hold the Indians to account for the crimes by which this assistance only can be committed. I therefore most respectfully ask that you cause the Laws of your State to be enforced in regard to this matter, and I assure you that on this side of the line every such violation of our Law will be severely punished.

Any suggestions which you will make in regard to our mutual cooperation for the subjugation of the Indians, our common enemy, will be thankfully received and duly considered.

By an arrangement made with Señor Tiburcio my communication directed to me at Santa Fe and forwarded to him will be sent to me through W. W. Mills Esq. our U. S. Collector.

With sentiments of high regard I have the honor to be your Excellency's
Most Obedt. Servant,
W. F. M. ARMY,
Acting Governor,
New Mexico.

The Port Hudson Affair.

From the St. Louis Republican we make the following extracts of an account of the terrible fight had between our gun boats and the Confederate batteries at Port Hudson.

RUNNING THE BLOCKADE.

At 9:30, P. M., signals were hoisted to steam up stream, the flagship, Hartford, taking the lead, and the others in the order named: Albatross, Richmond, Genesee, Monongahela, Kins and Mississippi. All had orders to follow on up, which are yet in full force. They steamed up slowly, the night being dark and the batteries invisible. Two rockets were sent up by the rebels.

At 10:15 the first shot was fired by the enemy. The men were at quarters, and at the first signal from the enemy, half a dozen guns responded from the flagship. The firing grew hotter, the guns on the boats being fired twice as fast as those of the batteries. Shot and shell kept heaving ahead, on both sides of the Richmond, and presently boat after boat got into range. The firing at the Hartford and Albatross lasted fifty minutes, in which the two boats threw not less than two hundred shells, receiving perhaps fifty shots in return. After the leaders had passed beyond range, they steamed very slowly, so as to avoid the coming of the rest. The Richmond could be seen abreast the batteries, pouring out her broadsides of spouting flame, and the other and smaller vessels doing their best. It was evident that some of them had grounded on the west side of the channel, as the seemed to make no progress. Finally the last one, the Mississippi, distinguishable from her paddle wheels, was discovered to be on fire, yet still firing her guns in rapid succession. The rest seemed to drop back, and finally, many one drifted past her as if to pick up the escaping crew, the rebel guns firing furiously all the while. She, also, commenced drifting, a blazing hulk, and after a few minutes was seen to explode and sink into utter darkness, and a deep contrast of silence followed.

PARTICULARS OF THE ENGAGEMENT.

This is the fifth great engagement of Admiral Farragut between his wooden vessels and land batteries, and the most unfortunate one. Every one recalls his magnificent quadrille in which he won Port Royal, then the fiercest contest of Fort Jackson and St. Philip, with the Housa fleet to assist them; his passing the Vicksburg batteries at Vicksburg in June and re-passing in August, and this his last venture before Port Hudson, Grand Gulf and Vicksburg. His are no iron clads—Every solid shot which strikes goes through, and this perhaps is his greatest safety. Let it not be forgotten either that his vessels are not the fastest sailers, and the current of the river very strong at this time. The Richmond was drawing seventeen and a half feet at the time, and the Albatross grounded in passing. Passing up before a battery is at least three times as hazardous as passing down before it. The Hartford and Richmond are six or seven hundred feet long, carrying each twenty six nine inch columbards and one eleven inch on deck. The Albatross carries six, the Genesee six, the Monongahela fifteen, the Kins two and the Mississippi fourteen, including one two hundred pounder. The loss of this boat is regarded as very great, as she was one of the most effective in the fleet. It is not known here whether she was set on fire by rebel shell or torpedo, or being grounded was set on fire by her commander. The flagship was struck several times. The Albatross lost one man killed by shot and three wounded on each. The damage to the others is supposed to be greater, as they were longer under fire. The number of guns in the rebel batteries is supposed by the Admiral to be about thirty-five, judging from their rate of firing. They might be silenced by a vigorous bombardment assisted by gunboats. The river pilot at the Hartford, a cool and skillful officer, occupied the foretop and conveyed his directions to the steersman through an india rubber hose running down the mast.

GRAND GULF LIGHT BATTERY—FATE OF THE INDIAN SOLD.

On Tuesday, the 17th, no hostile vessels making their appearance, the two vessels weighed anchor and steamed up stream, the Hartford making but about five miles an hour. No demonstration of hostility was met on that day, nor on the next, the vessels coming to anchor at night for the better

safety against grounding. On the third day they approached Grand Gulf, and were surprised to receive a salute, in the form a round shot from a twenty pounder field piece. The rebels, it subsequently appeared, had some twelve or fifteen light guns planted at the top of the bluff, which they fired at a considerable depression. Fourteen of these little pellets struck the Hartford aloft, and several the Albatross. On account of the current making in shore at this point, it was several minutes before the heavy guns of the boats could be brought to bear on the little mosquito battery. In the meantime, a brass howitzer on the cross trees was worked with commendable vigor. No particular damage was done to the ships, more than to give them a more pitted appearance. Two men were killed outright, and several slightly wounded. So soon as the advancing guns got range and showed the shells upon the enemy, they skulked behind the parapet and were as silent as the inhabitants of the tomb. This is not considered much of an obstruction, though it has been doubtless intended to prevent any of our transports passing between the two besieged points. That afternoon they passed about thirty miles above Grand Gulf, and near the plantation of Jeff Davis, the wheel house of a steamer half submerged in the water. From the description given of the wreck, it leaves no doubt that it is the Indianola, at the place where she was first abandoned. It is some encouragement to know that, at least, she is of no use to the rebels, if she is no longer in our hands. Whether she was blown up or not is not known, but it is thought the story told by her despatch, (rebel) to the effect that she was blown up, was merely an invention to screen them from the results of what seemed to them to be a real "torpedoed monitor." There is no doubt but that she was in a sinking condition when surrendered, and that the Webb and Queen suffered from the effects of her shot.

THE TERRIBLE PARADE OF THE SWITZERLAND AND LANCASTER.

It is no secret that Farragut urged upon Porter the necessity for immediately sending him down something with which he might defend himself against the Webb or Queen, if attacked. The reasons for this must be obvious to all minds. Accordingly, on Wednesday morning, just before daybreak, the Switzerland and Lancaster, two of Ellet's wooden rams, with boilers protected by cotton bales, turned their bows downwards, and silently floated down stream, hugging the shore. A boom of a gun from the upper batteries broke the slumbers of the camp, and presently the whole of the earthly thunder of the Vicksburg batteries were booming in succession. The cannonading was grand and awful. For thirty minutes there was nothing but noise, at the end of which we could see the Albatross towing in one of the black craft. What had become of the other? A few hours brought the melancholy tale. The Lancaster had her forward hull and prow shattered by a ball, so as to make her fall rapidly; in fifteen minutes she had gone down head foremost with few, if any, of her crew escaping, so far as yet heard from.

The Switzerland more fortunate was disabled by a shot through the steam drum while in mid passage, and floated a helpless hulk as the current until Capt. Hunt seeing her condition in the gray of dawn, steamed out and towed her ashore, the batteries belching death more vigorously than ever at the cripple and her supporter. We hope to hear of the casualties on the land before the mail departs. The act of running the batteries in this frail craft is very courageous, but of late either by the improvement of the rebel gunnery or by some favoring luck, the steam pipes of the Rams are their greatest foes. It is believed that with moderate accuracy on the part of those concerned, a new drum can be fitted to the Switzerland in a day or two, so that the rebels will not find her prepared for the mortal combat of iron breakers. Lieut. Col. Ellet, a cousin of the young Col. Ellet's, commanded.

From the National Intelligencer.
Our Indian Relations.

The Executive Mansion yesterday presented a very interesting and animated scene. The President gave an audience to the delegations now here from several tribes of Aborigines from the remote regions of the Rocky Mountains, including principal Chiefs of the Cheyennes and Comanches, the Kiws, and the Kaddies.

The novelty of the occasion prompted those who had charge of the arrangements to send invitations to the Diplomatic Corps, and a number of leading officials and distinguished citizens, and by eleven o'clock a large assemblage of ladies and gentlemen had gathered in the East Room, among whom we noticed the families of the Ministers of France, Prussia, and Brazil, the Secretaries of State, Treasury, Navy, and the Interior; the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, and others connected with the Executive Departments.

As the Chiefs entered, accompanied by their Interpreter and Agents, they maintained that dignity or stolidity of aspect characteristic of the stories of the woods, and appeared so very moved by the well-dressed crowd, or the gorgeous appointments of the apartment. Proceeding, with cautious looks, to the southern end of the East Room, they quietly seated themselves on the carpet in a semicircle, and with an air of resignation to the destiny of greatness "to be regarded as" seemed quite satisfied at the same time with the brilliancy of their own adornments and colorings. It was soon deemed expedient, however, in order to gratify so large an assemblage, to place them along the western side of the apartment and opposite the great folding doors. By this arrangement every person might have enjoyed the privilege of seeing and hearing, but unfortunately there seems to be an incurable habit among the good people of our country in the House of the Chief Magistrate to press forward and not give an inch to those behind. The President's appearance was a signal for a still more violent pressure in his vicinity. The wild Indians, who were accustomed to so much deference from their tribes, had no doubt their own notions of the manners of the pale faces.

Each chief was introduced by name to the President. They rose in succession, shook hands with respect, and on leaving him instantly resumed their seats on the floor. Their designations were quite picturesque: "War Bonnet," "Standing in the Water," "Yellow Wolf," "Yellow Buffalo," "Lean Bear," "White Bull," "Ten Bears," "Little Heart," "Jacob," &c. Two of this aboriginal group were passed over by the interpreter, though they sat near the middle of the semicircle. They were the two young braves, with remarkably gentle and amiable faces, in spite of paint and headdress. It was not Indian etiquette to present them to the great Chief of the pale faces.

The President having signified his pleasure at

seeing them all, and his desire to hear their requests, Lean Bear, of the Cheyennes, promptly intimated his readiness to speak, but, by his interpreter, declared that he was so nervous that he would need a chair from which to make his speech. He was immediately accommodated with a comfortable arm-chair, although this request from so vigorous looking a personage rather startled the spectators. Lean Bear, however, is a natural orator. His tones and gestures are singularly significant. In a most fluent and animated style he addressed the President. Some of his expressions had that natural beauty which only the imaginative among his civilized and refined auditors could appreciate. The President responded with singular felicity. He fell quite naturally into the vein of these forest orators, and thereby showed himself capable of adapting his ideas, his images, and his diction to those whom he addressed. It was a memorable spectacle to all who had an opportunity of seeing it.

AFFAIRS IN KENTUCKY.—A correspondent of the SACRAMENTO UNION, writing from Ashland, March 13th, says:

The mines in this district are being developed with such energy as to make laborers scarce and wages high. Four to five dollars per day are now paid. In fact, more has been done in developing the mines the past winter than in all previous time. We now have mills running where the miners can have their rock worked.

The Antelope Mill has been running three weeks, and the company intend keeping it constantly working. This Pioneer Mill is working rock from the Wide West. The Wide West now will had steam on Monday last, and intend to commence crushing next week, but they have not as yet sufficient rock out to keep two mills running. Winters mill has been crushing rock from the Pond ledge, the quality of which was not good, and the yield light. The Pond Company are now taking out richer rock than heretofore. The mill is now crushing rock from the Strawberry ledge. The Union Mill has been crushing from several ledges, which have paid satisfactorily. The Pond ledge pays about \$70 to the ton. The Noble Consolidation yielded about \$60 to the ton. It is a modest sized company, of only 11,000 feet. One of the owners has been in the kindness of his heart, exchanged 1,000 feet of it for \$17,000 in coin. There has been a mercurial heat here among the citizens for some time past, and thousands of dollars have been realized by speculators, as rich rock has been struck in several ledges, and when the mills commenced crushing from a new ledge, as the result became known, the stock advanced three to four fold. Among the rich strikes in East Chance Hill, are the Pond, the Ural, the Humber, Blackthorn, and the Golden Spur; the latter is three to four feet wide, and between the Wide West and Yellow Jacket, running parallel with them. They are taking out rich rock.

The Star seems disposed to favor the Emerald-Ridge leaving here to join the army about being mined in California, which is very impracticable, and to which the citizens would not consent, as there are no other arms for more than a hundred miles from here, and they are required here for protection. There is another objection: they have been here more than two years, and have become largely interested in the mines which will be developed and in the market during the coming year, and should they leave at present they would have to sacrifice all here, and probably may never have another similar opportunity for making their future life comfortable.

The minerals and specimens sent from this district to the General Land Office, Washington, are rich gold and silver rock; clausular, from near Mono Lake; coal, found in large quantities near the east branch of Walker river; salt, in abundance—some of it pure and white; alum, pure and white; pumice stone, of an excellent quality, found on the south side of Mono Lake; crystals and rose quartz; chalcodendron rough boulders, hollow inside and coated with a variety of beautiful colors resembling agate; Galena white lead, with sulphurates of iron and quartz mixed in it; obsidian or coarse glass, found in large quantities; quartz, which appears to have been melted so as to be transparent, in large, curious shaped pieces, found ten feet down in the rock; iron ore, chalk, gypsum, clay and transparent; soda from a soda spring on an island in Mono Lake, which crystallizes while running from the spring. There are three veins of iron ore near east branch of Walker river; one is twenty three feet wide and assays for six per cent. of iron.

Here, the "Medium," made another trial of his skill lately at the Galleries, at which Professor Maury was present. None but the male portion of the Emperor's guests were present at the seance. His Majesty, who has been busily studying the question for some time past, had noted down several questions to propound to the mighty magician. In no case were the proofs of power successful, and the result of the sitting was unsatisfactory enough, to give, for the moment, entire *pauze* to Maury, who professed to have discovered the secret. The table rose—the candelabra flew from one end of the room to the other—the ponderous Chinese Joss of solid bronze, still, as it did once before, across the carpet as though it were skating upon ice—and yet the experiment upon it, in the latter case, was conclusive enough of the impossibility of the feat, and the deception practised on the eyes alone.

As soon as the displacing of the Joss was proposed by the Emperor, Professor Maury slid beneath it a page from his *calpis*, which must of necessity have moved had the weighty bronze not stirred one line. After the monster had been seen to slide across the carpet and regain its place Professor Maury drew the page from beneath it—unsullied, uncreased, exactly as he had inserted it but a minute before. And yet he declares that he himself was among those who beheld, and with the most amazement, too, the steady progress of the bronze toward the fireplace, and even now can not get over the perplexity he experienced on beholding it turn around on reaching the fender and slide back to its place behind the door. Home, they say, has no idea himself of the power by which he acts, and experiences quite as much perplexity as vexation at beholding the new obstacle thrown by the erudition of Professor Maury in the road to success he was trading so gallantly a little while ago.

A Thrilling Incident of the War.

The Christian Intelligencer contains an interesting sketch of the late Captain Theodore C. Rogers, son of the Rev. E. P. Rogers, formerly of Albany, but now of New York, from which we make the following extracts:

In May 1861, he enlisted. After a varied experience he returned home, and on the 7th of January, 1862 was married in Cascoville, N. Y.

to the adopted daughter of H. Ten Eyck, Esq., a young lady who, we may be allowed at least to say, was every way worthy of the hand of the gallant soldier. The bridal days were passed in the camp, where a few weeks of happiness were afforded them.

Six months roll away, and the battle at Spass' Mills opens. Mr. Rogers, having left home as First Lieutenant, was, on account of his superior qualities as a soldier and as a man, promoted to the office of Captain. His indefatigable efforts to discharge the duties of his position seriously impaired his health, and, previous to the battle referred to, he was lying sick in his tent. But the booming of the enemy's cannon roused the spirit of the soldier, and he forgot himself in his desire to win a victory for his country.

An account of the last scene is given by an officer in the rebel army, and coming from such a source, its accuracy can not be questioned. Col. McKee, while passing through Nassau, N. P., on his way to England, sought an introduction to a lady who, he was informed, was from Albany. Finding that she knew Dr. Rogers and his family, he writes that his whole face lighted up, and he said: "Oh! I am so glad. I have been longing for months to see some one who knew the family of the brave young soldier who fell before my eyes."

He then said: "It was just at evening on Friday June 27, at the battle of Gaines' Mills, as your army was falling back, I was struck with the appearance of a young man—the Capt. of a company, who was rushing forward at the head of his men, encouraging them, and leading them on, perfectly regardless of his own life or safety. His gallantry and bravery attracted our notice, and I felt so sure that he must fall and so regretted the sacrifice of his life, that I tried hard to take him prisoner. But all my efforts were vain; and when at last I saw him fall, I gave orders at once that he should be carried from the field. It was the last of the fight, and in a few moments Gen. Garland (also of the Confederate army) and I went in search of him, and found him under the tree, whether I had ordered him to be carried."

Here the voice of the colonel trembled so that he was hardly able to proceed. Recovering himself, he added: "I took from his pocket his watch, some money, and three letters—one from his wife, another from his father, and the third from his mother. As General Garland, who has since been killed, and I read the letters, standing at the side of the youthful husband and son, we cried like children—tears of grief and regret for the brave and honored soldier, and at the thought of those who would mourn him at home." The Col. said: "Tell his wife, father, and mother, that though he was an enemy of whom we say it, he died the bravest and most gallant man that ever fell on the battle field; encouraging and leading his men on, going before them to set the example. Tell them, also, that we saw him laid tenderly in his grave, (by himself,) and that when this interval is over, I can take his wife to the very spot where her husband lies."

Col. McKee was very anxious to know whether the letters and watch had been received by his wife, as he said that he gave them into the hands of Col. T., of the 23d regiment, who had promised to send them by a flag of truce.

From all that could be gathered, the lamented youth never spoke a word after receiving his death wound.

The Scare in Kentucky.

From the Louisville Journal.

We have on several recent occasions, referred to the various indications of a rebel movement upon our State from the southwest, as soon as the condition of the roads will permit travel. We have not spoken upon more alarm, nor have we attempted to magnify the influence of the danger. Our information was derived from those who had been eye witnesses to the preparations, to the marching of troops at Knoxville, and the gathering of large numbers of horses in the vicinity of Rogersville, in Hawkins County, and other points where forage could be collected. We publish therefore the following letter from Mr. Brownlow as an additional confirmation of the preparations of the rebels, for he has opportunities of gaining information superior, probably, to those of any other gentleman, and we earnestly hope that his representations will stimulate our authorities to prompt and energetic measures for defence.

To THE EDITORS OF THE LOUISVILLE JOURNAL.
Nashville, March 14, 1863.

I am not an alarmist, nor do I think I am easily frightened by the threats or movements of the rebels, still I believe, most sincerely, what I find many disposed to doubt, and even laugh to scorn. I believe that a rebel raid upon a large scale is now being fitted out in East Tennessee for the invasion of Kentucky. I have looked into this matter with a great deal of interest and anxiety; I have conferred with divers men, known to me to be reliable, who have recently made their way out of that country, and they have satisfied me that large forces are organizing at Knoxville, and at Rogersville, in Upper East Tennessee, and they will make an assault from two or more points through the mountains; with infantry, and cavalry, and if not met upon a corresponding scale they will damage Kentucky, if they do not destroy Louisville and Cincinnati. The attempt would have been made before now, but for the high water and the bad condition of the roads.

They are coming, however, and will be in the State this spring, and those who are slow to believe it have only to wait a few weeks, and they will see that I am not mistaken in my predictions. They aim, of course, to destroy railroads, cities, and towns, but above all, they aim to exchange thousands of starved and worn-out horses for the best stock in Kentucky. They aim to plunder all the stores, meat houses, and granaries in the country.

Our military authorities can't be too vigilant, nor can they prepare to meet this intended invasion of your State upon too large a scale of operations. I hope the enemy may not interrupt your citizens at the time of planting, and preparing for their crops. And I hope, also, for the honor of your State, they may not again be allowed to invade your State and escape unhurt, as they did, on a former occasion, when their whole army should have been captured.

It may be said that I am an officious intermeddler, or that I am relating nothing new, I have only to repeat, let the people of Kentucky look out, and let the military be upon the watch!

I am, &c.
W. G. BROWNLOW.

The Alexandria (La.) Democrat gives an account of the strength of the Indiana, stating, among other things, that the Webb fired 22 pound rifle guns at her, at a distance of thirty yards, and it made no impression whatever. The Webb, in butting her, knocked away about five feet of her bow. The Queen of the West was also injured in butting her.